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[Translated from the German of SCHAFFNER, in the Dublin Magazine.]

## CHERRFULNESS.

See how the day beameth brightly before us!

Blue is the firmament—green is the earth, Grief hath no voice in the Universe chorus,

Nature is ringing with music and mirth, Lift up the looks that are sinking in sadness,

Gaze! and if beauty can rapture thy soul, Virtue herself shall allure thee to gladness,

Gladness! philosophy's girdon and goal.

Enter the treasures pleasure unclosed,

List! how she thrills in the nightingale's lay?

Breath! she is wafting the sweets from the roses;

Feel! she is cool in the rivulet's play;

Taste! from the grape and the nectarine gushing

Flows the red rill in the beams of the sun,

Green in the hills, the flower-groves blushing,

Look! she is always and everywhere one.

Banish, then, mourner, the tears that are trickling

Over the cheeks that should rosily bloom;

Why should a man, like a girl or a sickling,

Suffer his lamp to quench in the tomb?

Still may we battle for goodness and beauty;

Still have philanthropy much to essay;

Glory rewards the fulfilment of duty;

Rest will pavilion the end of our way.

What though corroding and multiplied sorrows,

Legion-like darken this planet of ours,

Hope is a balsam the wounded heart borrows

Even when anguish hath palsied its pavers;

Therefore, though fate play the part of a traitor,

Sear o'er the stars on the pinions of hope,

Fearlessly certain that sooner or later,

Over the stars thy desires shall have scope.

Look round about on the face of creation!

Still is God's earth undistorted and bright;

Comfort the captive's too long tribulation,

Thus shalt thou reap thy more perfect delight,

Love! but if love be a hallowed emotion,

Purity only its rapture should share;

Love, then, with willing and deathless devotion,

All that is just and exalted and fair.

Act!—for in action are wisdom and glory;

Fame, immortality; these are its crowns;

Wouldst thou illumine the tables of story,

Build on achievements thy doom of renown;

Honor and feeling were given to cherish,

Cherish them, then, though all else should decay;

Landmarks by these that are never to perish,

Stars that will shine on the dustiest day.

Courage!—disaster and peril once over,

Freshen the spirit as showers the grove;

O'er the dim graves that the cypresses cover,

Soon the Forget-me-not rises in love.

Courage, then, friends! thought the universe curmble,

Innocence, dreadless of danger beneath,

Patient and trustful, and joyous and humble,

Smiles through ruin on darkness and death.

## THE COQUETTE.

BY JAMES SHERIDAN KNOWLES.

"I will not marry yet," was her reply—her face half averted from the kneeling figure beside her, whom still she suffered to retain her hand—whose arm still encircled her waist, unforbidden. "I will not marry yet;" and love was in the tone of the very accents that withheld the boon of love, or deferred the bestowal of it.

St. Aubyn was a young man of moderate fortune; accomplished, unsophisticated, of quick sensibilities. A student, and fond of retirement, he had selected for his summer residence a small fishing hamlet, on the romantic coast of Devonshire; where, between his books and the sea-shore, along which he loved to ramble, his time passed anything but heavily. Here he had resided about a month, when the little community received an addition, in a young lady and her mother, who joined it for the purpose of temporary residence; and St. Aubyn stepped back in surprise, when, issuing one morning from the cabin in which he lodged, he beheld two females, in the attire, and with the air, of fashion—the one leaning on the arm of the other—approaching the humble portal whence he had just emerged. He bowed, however, and passed on.

He had scarcely more than glanced at the strangers; but, transient as was his survey of them, he saw that one of them was an invalid—the younger. "How touching is the languor which indisposition casts over beauty!" exclaimed St. Aubyn to himself. "Health would impove the loveliness of that face, but the interest which now invests it would vanish. No visitation," he continued, "but late hours, and crowded rooms, have sent her hither—for I prophecy she comes to make some stay. Sidmouth would be change of scene, not change of occupation!" He was right. St. Aubyn returned from his ramble

earlier than was his custom. His thoughts, that day were in the hamlet, and not upon the shore. He approached his lodging with something like emotions of expectation and suspense. He looked at his landlady, on entering, as if he expected her to communicate something; and was disappointed when she merely returned the ordinary response to his salutation. He entered his apartment, dispirited, and threw himself into a chair near the window, the sash of which he threw up, as if he wanted air. For the first time, he felt the oppression of loneliness. "They have not come to stop," said he to himself, and wholly with a sigh—and no wonder! At an assembly, a lovely, graceful, and delicate woman, beheld for the first time, would have extracted from him only the ordinary tribute which beauty shares with beauty; but, in a remote little hamlet, inhabited by beings as rude as their neighbors, the sea and the rocks, such a vision could hardly come, & a vanish, without leaving a strong impression, upon the beholders. St. Aubyn sat abstracted, chagrined—mortified. The opening of a window, in a cabin opposite roused him. The sash was thrown up by a man shining through a sleeve of muslin, thin as gauze. Presently, a dimple elbow reposed, upon the sill; and a cheek of pensive sweetness sank upon a hand, so small, so white, that it seemed to have been modelled for no other office than to pillow such a burden. A thrill ran through St. Aubyn, quickening him into wakeful life.

How the hand talks! What passion, thought, and sentiment are in it! What tongues are the fingers! Oh! the things that the hand which St. Aubyn sat watching, discoursed to him, as it changed its posture, now with the palm, now with the back, kissing its owner's cheek—now extending one finger upon the marble, ample temple—now enwrapping itself with one jetty curl and another—now passed over the arched bright forehead—now lowered, and languidly drooping from the window frame, upon which the arm to which it belonged lay motionless—then raised again, with slow and wavering motion, till it closed with the cheek that half met it—then gradually crossed over the bosom that seemed to heave with a sigh as it passed, and pressed to the heart—then clasped with its beauteous fellow, and carried to the back of the head, and full elastic arms swelling and whitening, as they contracted!

St. Aubyn gazed on entranced. Hitherto, the cheek alone of the fair invalid had been presented to him, but now her head turned; her eyes met his and dropped—she rose and withdrew.

Only glimpses of her did St. Aubyn catch again, that evening—but they were frequent.—A hand—an elbow—the point of her shoulder—once or twice her figure, flitting backward and forward, as she paced up and down the apartment. Dusk fell; still he remained at his post. Was it a guitar that he heard? It was but awokened as the first tones of an violin harp, which you hold your breath to hear. Her hand was on the strings: one chord at length she struck full; another succeeded—and another. Then all was silence, for a time. St. Aubyn still remained at the window—nor in vain. The music woke again, as fairy soft as before; and voice—soft as the music, but oh! far sweeter—awoke, along with it. She was singing, but he could hear nothing except the strain; and yet he heard enough to tell him that it was the theme of tenderness, though sung by fits, that rather seemed to help than mar the passionate mood. The stars shone out; the moon, in her first quarter half completed, showed her bright crescent clear though setting; the folds of a white drapery shone dimly through the still open casement. Did the wearer approach to look out and gaze upon the fair knight? No. The sash was pulled down; the string and the voice were hushed; in the interminable lull, he could hear nothing except the strain; and yet he heard enough to tell him that it was the theme of tenderness, though sung by fits, that rather seemed to help than mar the passionate mood. The stars shone out; the moon, in her first quarter half completed, showed her bright crescent clear though setting; the folds of a white drapery shone dimly through the still open casement. Did the wearer approach to look out and gaze upon the fair knight? 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## OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JULY 23, 1839.

### Oxford Democratic Convention.

THE DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford are requested to send the usual number of Delegates to a Convention to be held at the Courthouse in Paris, on Wednesday, the fourteenth day of August next at ten o'clock A.M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators and County Treasurer, to be supported at the ensuing election.

Per order of the County Committee.  
Paris, July 1, 1839.

### FEDERAL PRETENSIONS.

How propositus it sounds to hear the federalists talk about and lay claim to fixed political principles. Every person who has any acquaintance with their history & course for the last twenty years, knows that their principles consist in nothing but a bitter and unrelenting hostility to the national administration—a deadly hatred to every person who receives the confidence and support of the Democracy, and a most bitter opposition to every measure which originates with and is for the benefit of the people. In fact, opposition to every thing and every measure which does not originate with them, or is not for the exclusive benefit of some particular class or corporation. They also profess to be great friends to the people, more especially when an election is near at hand. If to rebel against the whole set of laws of the land, made for the protection of the rights and privileges, prosperity and happiness of every person in the community—if to raze heaven and earth to create panics and spread misery through the land, makes them the friends of the people, then have they the sole and exclusive right to the name. They profess too to be patriots. If to reduce the government to temporary bankruptcy—if to persevere in a uniform opposition to all the measures proposed by the democracy for the safety of the country, and the protection of the rights and liberties of its citizens—if to lead the nation into a war with a foreign power, & then harass, cripple, and embarrass the government to the utmost of their power, and reduce it to the brink of ruin; if all this is patriotism, then indeed are the federalists patriots.

### FOR THE DEMOCRAT.— MAINE MILITIA SYSTEM.

#### No. VI.

Mr. Kornor.—I purpose in the present number to notice an evil which has long existed, connected with our Militia System, which owes its origin to custom. I mean the practice of *treading* with ardent spirits. This, it must be acknowledged by all, has been, and still is, an evil of vast magnitude; though by the efforts of the friends of temperance for a few years past it has been in a small degree checked. Notwithstanding this, it is an evil which exists, even now, and one which is greatly to be deplored by every patriot and philanthropist. I shall give some general reasons why I think it ought to be abolished and done away with, and in doing this, shall be as brief as possible.

If F. O. J. Smith's Argus reviv'd, is in fact so much like the Eastern Argus when published by L. Berry & Co., it is queer that the Journal editor should be so well pleased with it! He used to denounce the Argus when edited by Smith, (whom he then, in his usual classic style denominated as "the squatting gentleman") in no very gentle terms. Take the two following specimens.

From the Kennebec Journal Aug 13, 1831.

"It (an article in the Argus) is a FORGERY, and is exposed as such by the Advertiser. Yet the Argus of a subsequent date makes no correction, attempts no explanation. F. O. J. Smith is the reputed editor of the Argus.— Does he expect to be re-elected to Congress by such FORKERS as this?"

The Journal of September 16, 1835, speaking of an article which appeared in the Argus, in relation to James F. Otis, says:

"Had the Argus been received a little sooner, its MURDEROUS PURPOSE might have been accomplished. Every generous mind will appreciate the atrocious villainy of such base attempt upon the life of a fellow citizen and neighbor."

Charges of forgery and intended murder are pretty serious charges. We are glad that the editor of the Journal was only joking when he made them against the Eastern Argus; and that while pretending to hold a very bad opinion of that old Republican organ, he was in fact so much delighted with it, that he is now almost in ecstasy at the anticipation of another paper like it, in which anticipation, by the way, he is quite sure to be disappointed. This repentance and confession come at rather a late day; but as the old saying is, "better late than never." [Age]

*The Boundary.*—The following is an extract from a London letter in the Quebec Gazette dated June 12.

"I think you may take it as certain that a special convention has either left this country, or will speedily be sent to America, for arranging the basis of a settlement of the disputes with the government of the United States, relative to the boundary question.

Her Majesty's advocate, Sir John Dodson, has, for some time been engaged in drawing up a Convention, which, I am told, is in strict conformity with the instructions sent to the American minister at our Court.

The other mentioned facts I am not at liberty at present to communicate. But I think the knotty point is in a fair trial of arrangement.

*Hail.*—A few days since, a hail storm of unprecedented violence, passed through Lanesboro, Pittsfield and several adjacent towns in Ms. Many of the hailstones are said to have been six inches in circumference. The crops are in some places almost entirely ruined. About 450 panes of glass were destroyed in the West Becket Hotel.

"The devil it is! you told me he was ten or eleven," shouted for the rescue. To work, agree, we think, with every reader's observation, while their blood is yet trickling down the walls up the courage and the enthusiasm of this sort. Were it necessary, it would be easy to establish of their former habitations—while the Indian all that has been said. Were we to consult the war-whoop and the British drum are in unison torn hope to the pitch of desperation, it was all leading journals of the times, we should be consulting the ears, and the British dagger and distress, by every possible mean. Public meetings were collected, speeches were made, as a few centuries since, governments were of our citizens—at such a time, when the soul carried on mainly by court intrigues, and the of every man who has sensibility to feel his cabals of prime ministers and royal favorites, country's wrongs, and spirit to defend her rights, whose machiavellian tortuosity the people could should be in arms—it is that cry PEACE!

Dat is one grand mistake, sare. Dat leetle judged necessary to aggravate the panic and leading journals of the times, we should be consulting the ears, and the British dagger and word you put in, me no put him dere. Me say distress, by every possible mean. Public meetings were collected, speeches were made, as a few centuries since, governments were of our citizens—at such a time, when the soul carried on mainly by court intrigues, and the of every man who has sensibility to feel his

solutions were passed, the newspapers seemed with the most exciting and inflammatory ap- peals, Sundays and working days, it was all one. Long lists of failures were ostentatiously paraded; and most terrible stories were told about the rate of interest; even the boldest were more or less alarmed. This alarm produced

as natural effect; prices fell, and business came to a stand. So matters remained as long as Congress continued in session. But the firmness or obstinacy of the President, and the steadiness of his political supporters, proved more than a match for the fierce onslaught of the assailants; and notwithstanding the description of several officers high in command, and of divers squads of the rank and file, the President achieved a victory, not less signal so far as courage and generalship were concerned, than that victory at New Orleans, for which he was indebted to his subsequent elevation.

Congress adjourned without granting any of that relief, which some of the newspaper had advised the people to enforce, at the point of the bayonet! From the moment of the adjournment, the panic was at an end, and business rapidly regained its former vivacity.

We command the extracts to the especial consideration of the Gazette—and to the consideration too, of all those who are constantly carp at the Administration, for its pretended war upon the merchants." They explain the true secret of "the pressure," just as it has ever been explained by Democratic prints, & just as every cool observer is now satisfied it should be explained. Whatever else the Mercantile interests of the country have to complain of, they have always thought, and still think that "the pressure" was deliberately planned by the managers of the U. S. Bank, who, aided by their hired agents and pensioned presses, had boldness enough to execute what they had had the wickedness to conceive. They are the "bad men," of whose "bad acts" the country has a right to complain. They are the real currency tinkerers of the land—and they have not yet given over the business.

We fear with the Gazette that we are to have "more tinkering with the currency." The Bankies seem trying to get up another panic. Appearances indicate that another suspension is in contemplation—that an appeal is again to be made to the sufferings rather than the reason of men—and that the attempt is to be repeated to torture the people into the belief that a great regulator of the currency" is absolutely necessary. Taken in this sense, we have no fault to find with the preceding paragraph from the Gazette. Such is not, however, the meaning intended by that paper." Its object, doubtless, was, to reiterate the absurd story, which it has often before told, that "the distress" was mainly occasioned by the celebrated "Removal of the Deposites," during the Administration of Jackson. How absurd is this notion we need not now say. The Argus has already met it, time and again, with a full and prompt denial, and has endeavored, we hope not entirely without success, to demonstrate its absurdity. We will, however, introduce to the Gazette a witness of its own political faith. It may, perhaps, hear him.

We, therefore, call to the stand Mr. Hildreth, of Boston, who we learn from the Boston Post, is one of the "putative editors" of the Boston Ails. Mr. Hildreth, sometime in 1837, published a "History of Banks," in which he thus speaks of the much-abused "Removal of the Deposites":

"Notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, that ac: of the President's was clearly legal; and if we recollect that the charter of the Bank was to expire in less than three years and that it was necessary seasonably to arrange some other system for the keeping and disbursement of the public moneys, we shall be inclined to pronounce that celebrated removal, not only an act of punishment, but an act of prudence."

In another part of the same volume, too, we find the following account of the origin of the distress and suffering mourned over by the Gazette:

"The progress of business had created a brisk demand for capital; money was already beginning to be tight, when the sudden withdrawal of accommodations on the part of the Bank, produced a sudden pressure. That pressure produced a degree of alarm; for all the pressures of which the present generation of merchants had had any experience, were of that kind which were caused by, and which indicated, an unsound condition of business.

The curtailment of the National Bank, was followed by a curtailment on the part of the local banks, necessary in some parts of the country where the banks, in the enjoyment of a local monopoly, had a very extensive circulation; very necessary on the part of some of those banks, which had reason to dread the hostility of the National Bank; but caused in some parts of the country, particularly in New England, or at least aggravated, not so much out of any actual necessity, as from that spirit of servile and submissive obedience with which the local banks had long been drilled and taught to follow the motion and be governed by the signals of the lord high admiral of the fleet.

The pressure increased. The Bank declared that it had been wholly caused by the removal of the deposits; and that measure became the subject of energetic remonstrance on the part of the merchants. The opposition to the administration took fresh courage, the leaders held council, and it was resolved to avail themselves of the present excited state of the public mind, to make a desperate attack upon their enemies.

Once more the standard of the Bank, floated high in air, and a gallant band mustering from

The subjunctive remarks of the progress of the democratic principle, are taken from an article in the Christian Review, a monthly periodical, devoted to the interests of the Baptist denomination of Christians, and edited by Professor Sears of the Newton Theological Institution:

"To be convinced of the fact that the democratic principle is making steady progress in the world, we need only to cast our eyes over Christendom. We know of nothing, which is receiving fuller confirmation by the events that are brought to light every year. One can hardly open a newspaper, without gathering fresh evidence that the people are "rising up as a nation." They are beginning to understand politics never before, the important doctrine, that every man can best take care of his own interest and his own affairs. And, understanding it to enforce its practice.

"There is plainly, a new, and a widening, and a deepening current of free thought, flowing through the popular mind, before which oppression, and all sort of abuses fall, as it smites by a supernatural arm. There is a wide

spread conviction fastened upon the people, that all men are essentially equal, that the rights of one are just as important as those of another, that the happiness of one is as dear as that of another, the liberty of one as precious; and the conscience of one as sacred and inviolate, as that of another. Disciples to this creed are rapidly multiplying in every section of the christianized world. The people are every where awaking to the undeniable truth, that absolutely, all political power and authority rightly emanates from them. Themselves they consider as the only source whence these can flow, in opposition to the principle of their flowing from one, as in absolute monarchy; or their flowing from the few, as in an aristocracy.

And in almost every country, in which these latter principles are in vogue, or constitute the

basis of government, there the democratic principle is arraying itself in stern conflict with them. Led on, as it seems to us, by a divine hand, the people are contending for, and establishing one after another, doctrines favorable to universal liberty; and designed to place in every man's hand,—be he ever so poor and humble,—that which is his birthright, the civil right of doing just what it pleases, provided that he invades not the similar rights of his neighbor. With this only provision, he is to

form his own opinions upon policies, mature his own belief in religion, pursue his own business, make choice of his own pleasures, in one word,

be the sole independent arbiter of his own conduct. The people are steadily asserting their claim to govern themselves. And thus, if any tax is needed, they insist upon the right of saying how much shall be levied. If any law is to be passed, they declare that their influence shall be felt, directly or indirectly, in passing it. Any groundless change be made in the leading principles of those who administer the affairs of State, they assert their privilege to speak in loud terms through the ballot box, and thus designate others to succeed the offenders against the popular will. Success, indeed, has not invariably crowned these efforts. Oppression still exists; abuses are yet numerous.—Much remains to be done. But, generally, the people are becoming fully aware of their prerogatives, and feel disposed to stand by them manfully.

"What we have now stated, as generally descriptive of the progress which the democratic principle is making in the christian world, must

agree, we think, with every reader's observation, while their blood is yet trickling down the walls

of their former habitations—while the Indian

war-whoop and the British drum are in unison

leading journals of the times, we should be consulting the ears, and the British dagger and

distress, by every possible mean. Public meetings

were collected, speeches were made, as a few centuries since, governments were of our citizens—at such a time, when the soul

carried on mainly by court intrigues, and the of every man who has sensibility to feel his

solutions were passed, the newspapers seemed

with the most exciting and inflammatory ap-

peals, Sundays and working days, it was all

one. Long lists of failures were ostentatiously

paraded; and most terrible stories were told

about the rate of interest; even the boldest were

more or less alarmed. This alarm produced

as natural effect; prices fell, and business

came to a stand. So matters remained as long as Congress continued in session. But the firmness or obstinacy of the President, and the

steadiness of his political supporters, proved

more than a match for the fierce onslaught of

the assailants; and notwithstanding the descrip-

tion of several officers high in command, and of

divers squads of the rank and file, the Presi-

dent achieved a victory, not less signal so far as

courage and generalship were concerned, than

that victory at New Orleans, for which he was

indebted to his subsequent elevation.

But, what's the difference?

Difference! Be gar! you one Anglishe A- merican, and you not know the difference tell betwixt one Anglishe word? Or—he no upon he no or. Me no Anglishe; but, sare, dare one grand difference betwixt de two little words ten upon eleven.

Well, what's the difference?

Difference! Be gar! you one Anglishe A-

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dare one grand difference betwixt de two little words ten upon eleven.

Sare, returned the Frenchman, coolly, "dere is vere you make de grand mistake. I tell you de horse was ten upon eleven; dat is vat me understand ten more eleven—vat you call one and de twenty.

But you meant to deceive me," said the purchaser, doggedly.

Deceive you! Non Dieu! me deceive you, one Americante Yankee, vat cheat de diable.—

Be gar. Me sell honest horse for what you call von and de twenty; 'tis not de car de you put de horse afore; de honest age of de horse is vat I tell you; ten on eleven! and begar! you find him so.

From the Eastern Argus.

"With all the sufferings we have had,—all the depression in business and calamities resulting from the bad acts of bad men, we are to have more tinkering with the Currency."

The preceding statement is from the Gazette of yesterday. We agree with that paper that the calamities alluded to were occasioned by the "bad acts of bad men." We have always thought, and still think that "the pressure" was deliberately planned by the managers of the U. S. Bank, who, aided by their hired agents and pensioned presses, had boldness enough to execute what they had had the wickedness to conceive. They are the "bad men," of whose "bad acts" the country has a right to complain. They are the real currency tinkerers of the land—and they have not yet given over the business.

We fear with the Gazette that we are to have "more tinkering with the currency." The Bankies seem trying to get up another panic. Appearances indicate that another suspension is in contemplation—that an appeal is again to be made to the sufferings rather than the reason of men—and that the attempt is to be repeated to torture the people into the belief that a great regulator of the currency" is absolutely necessary. Taken in this sense, we have no fault to find with the preceding paragraph from the Gazette. Such is not, however, the meaning intended by that paper." Its object, doubtless, was,

to reiterate the absurd story, which it has often before told, that "the distress" was mainly occasioned by the celebrated "Removal of the Deposites," during the Administration of Jackson. How absurd is this notion we need not now say. The Argus has already met it, time and again, with a full and prompt denial, and has endeavored, we hope not entirely without success, to demonstrate its absurdity.

We will, however, introduce to the Gazette a witness of its own political faith. It may, perhaps, hear him.

We, therefore, call to the stand Mr. Van Buren, of Boston, who we learn from the Boston Post, is one of the "putative editors" of the Boston Ails. Mr. Hildreth, sometime in 1837, published a "History of Banks," in which he thus speaks of the much-abused "Removal of the Deposites":

"Notwithstanding all that has been said to the contrary, that ac: of the President's was clearly legal; and if we recollect that the charter of the Bank was to expire in less than three years and that it was necessary seasonably to arrange some other system for the keeping and disbursement of the public moneys, we shall be inclined to pronounce that celebrated removal, not only an act of punishment, but an act of prudence."

In another part of the same volume, too, we find the following account of the origin of the distress and suffering mourned over by the Gazette:

"The progress of business had created a brisk demand for capital; money was already beginning to be tight, when the sudden withdrawal of accommodations on the part of the Bank, produced a sudden pressure. That pressure produced a degree of alarm; for all the pressures of which the present generation of merchants had had any experience, were of that kind which were caused by, and which indicated, an unsound condition of business.

The curtailment of the National Bank, was followed by a curtailment on the part of the local banks, necessary in some parts of the country where the banks, in the enjoyment of a local monopoly, had a very extensive circulation; very necessary on the part of

The next reason I shall notice why this practice ought to be done away, is, that it makes many sober, virtuous men, who are enrolled in the Militia, drunkards. It is a dangerous thing to place men, especially those who are young, credulous, and unsuspecting, in the way of temptation. Those who have seen but little of the world and its allurements, the various snares and temptations with which they are surrounded, are oftentimes allured from the paths of rectitude and plunged into the gulf of interminable ruin.

Most forcibly will these remarks apply themselves to the case of the young man who enters the ranks of the Militia. Perhaps his character is as fair and spotless as "fleecy snow;" the cup passes around, his strict moral principles—perhaps instilled into his breast by a pious and faithful mother—prompt him to refuse to put the poisonous beverage to his lips. Upon this, he is coaxed, urged, and persuaded to drink; and if this method fails, jeered and sneered at, as being a hypocrite, a cold-water-man, odd, and superstitious.—

This, he thinks, is more than he can bear; he yields, he drinks, and with thousands, this has been the first step in that downward road which leads to, and ends in the drunkard's grave.

An appetite thus created, "grows with his growth and strengthens with his strength," while he finally hags the monster to his bosom, till with his poisonous fangs, he severs the brittle thread of his earthly existence, and brings him to an untimely end. Who can tell the number of that vast army who have been decoyed from the paths of virtue, to those of vice, solely in consequence of the temptations which have been set before them in the way and manner above described! Answer reader, if you can.

Again, men who have partially contracted inebriate habits, find in the means of which we are speaking, something directly calculated to strengthen them. They are, by these means, hurried on in their vicious habits and encouraged to continue in them.

The last general reason I shall give why this practice ought to be abolished, is its bad effects upon society in general. If the intemperate use of ardent spirits is an evil, then, encouraging the use of it, either in a public or private way, is exerting a pernicious influence upon society; and the more public men are in drinking, and countenancing the practice, the more pernicious is the influence they exert upon those around them.

It is a well known fact, that upon all occasions of Military parade, inspection, or review, there are many who gather to these places, merely as spectators, and among this number generally a larger portion are young persons and children. Oftentimes upon these occasions all are invited to drink both old and young. Mark the result. The temptation presented overcomes the weak judgement of the young, unprotected as many of them are by their parents or guardians, they taste and drink, and many do this till they become intoxicated. I have seen little boys urged by monsters in human shape to drink till they become dead drunk. I have seen young men led on by their seniors in years visit the decanter till they were in the same condition, and I have often seen numbers of men so much intoxicated that they were lying about under the fences and by the sides of the road entirely unconscious of all that was passing around them.

If such sights as these are not revolting to the virtuous feelings of the heart, then must a man's soul be frigid as the Northern zones, and his moral sensibilities as hard and insensible as adamant. Again, if we turn aside to calculate the amount of evil done the whole community by this practice, we are lost in amazement at its enormity and magnitude. Who can calculate it? Who can tell the grief and count the tears of the tender and affectionate wife as she sits reflecting upon her sorrows, and waiting the return of a drunken husband from training. After he becomes intoxicated "free gratis" he goes home to curse and to abuse and perhaps kill his wife or children. Witness the grey hairs of a parent "brought down with sorrow to the grave," by the ruin of a son, who has fallen in the hour of temptation. But I must stop—The most vivid picture that could be drawn by fancy and imagination could not portray one half the evil arising from this custom.

It is high time for the community to take up to a proper consideration of this subject. Let men who are the friends of temperance and good order come out and show their true colours—disassociate both by precept and example this ruinous practice. Intemperance that "engine of Hell," which is the bane and curse of every thing that is good and virtuous is essentially aided and encouraged by the practice of treating with ardent spirit by Military men, and could they but see the incalculable amount of evil they are by so doing bringing upon themselves, their companions in arms, and the whole community, they would be constrained by the gnawings of a guilty conscience to abandon the custom now and forever.

July 12th, 1839. J. J. P.

#### OXFORD FOURTH OF JULY TEMPERANCE CELEBRATION.

Agreeable to previous notice, the friends of Temperance in the County of Oxford convened at the Church of the Rev. Mr. Frost in Bethel, where the friends of good order and good morals were highly gratified to see the house not only well filled, but beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens for the occasion. It afforded us no small degree of pleasure to see so much taste displayed, and so much pains taken by the Temperance Ladies and citizens of that town, in a cause so dear to us. The Convention was organized by the choice of Peter C. Virgin, Esq. of Rumford, for Chairman, and Jairus S. Keith, Esq. of Oxford, for Secretary. After a very appropriate invocation by the Rev. Mr. Davis, of Paris, and music by the Bethel Choir, Mr. Maurice Blake, a late graduate of Bowdoin College, gave us a talented, bold, and very acceptable address. At twelve o'clock the Convention adjourned for one hour, for refreshment. The citizens in the vicinity of, and in the Village, most cheerfully and cordially gave us a plenty of good fare, good cheer, and cold water. In the afternoon, after a prayer by the Rev. Mr. Hand, Agent for the Board of American Foreign Missions, several Resolves prepared for the occasion, and presented by the Executive Committee, were freely discussed. The resolve recommending total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks excited a deep interest, and an interesting discussion.

The President called the Lyceum to order, and after the admission of several members to the Society, Mr. Gerry of Waterford delivered a Dissertation on the value and importance of Institutions similar to Lyceums, which was listened to with much respect. We have not heard any expression of opinion on this performance; but we hazard nothing in saying that the Essay was well written and well spoken. This Gentleman is clear and methodical in his arrangement of a subject; consequently this Essay had a beginning—a middle & an end. The beginning disclosed the facts, showing the im-

portance of Lyceums—The middle gave a lucid idea of the objections against and the reasons in favor of Lyceums—and the conclusion contained several quotations from Learned Authors on the beneficial results of Forensic Disputation & the consequent incitement to inquiry. The above speaks highly in praise of the Gentleman from W., not only for his methodical arrangement but also for his argument. If we should attempt to find fault with any portion of the gentlemen's performance we would do it by way of suggestion, and say to friend G. regulate the pitch of your voice and the ardor of your soul, according to the character of your subject and the difficulty of making your audience hear.

We have not time or room to notice the next performance as it deserves. It was a debate as was announced in the Democrat on the question "Is it probable that our Government will be a Republic five hundred years hence?" The Discussion was opened by Mr. Prentiss who acquitted himself with much credit. He founded his argument in favor of the probable continuance of our government as a Republic, on the intelligence of the people—the growing spirit of Liberty—the diffusion of knowledge—and the progress of Christianity. Mr. Kimball followed Mr. P. in the Negative; and he surprised one at least, that so young a man, as he appeared to be, should speak so clear and forcible. He argued the improbability of the question by precedent, referring to Greece and Rome and other Antiquated fallen Republics—the inclination of man to change—the dissensions of Party—and the corruption of elections. Mr. Herling followed on the Affirmative; but employed no new arguments contenting himself with a brief elucidation of some of those already given. This gentleman according to appearance has ideas in store; and we hope that an attendance on this Lyceum may bring them out, that others may enjoy them as well as himself. Mr. Harlow next spoke in the Neg., and in addition to the arguments already given, mentioned the evil of Slavery—the tendency of every Republic to monarchy or account of the rich becoming richer and the poor poorer,—and the influences of associated Wealth. This gentleman has many good ideas; and that he, as well as others might reap the full benefit of them, we would suggest to him the propriety of repeating what he has to say; or reading after having written it, especially if he wishes to arrive at ease and fluency of speech. Mr. Prentiss rejoined to the remarks of Messrs Kimball and Harlow and stated among other things that we need not fear the corruption of the Press, if recent examples afford any data for judgment and prediction, especially while old Oxford, as in a late case, is on the watch Towers of Democracy, denying the least association with, or justification of corruption; and asserting the intelligence of the people as the only foundation of Liberty and Republicanism. Mr. Kimball replied in a few brief remarks, leaving the question open for discussion among the other members, when Mr. Perry with all the fervor of youth, combined with strength and confidence, rose and made a short speech in the affirmative—declaring that the Republics of Greece and Rome were not proper precedents—wondering that nobodies could talk five minutes without referring to old superannuated Greece and Rome—denying that they were any more like the Republic of America than light was like darkness—and despairing not that the Republic of America would continue five hundred years in as much vigor and strength as it had continued for sixty three years. Mr. Gerry followed and argued the Neg., from the premise that the nature of man was corrupt & evil—and that Greece and Rome were proper precedents; and from the instability of which he would found the non-continence of the Republic of America. Dr. Brown followed and denied that Greece and Rome were proper precedents, because they had no written Constitution, but were governed by the impulse of leaders—not had not the benign influences of Christianity. Mr. Gerry rejoined in a few additional remarks, to which Dr. Brown replied, and the Discussion closed. The question was taken by yeas and nays and was decided in the affirmative. Nem. Con.

This brief recital must not be regarded as doing justice, or even making an approach to the reality of the performance—either in regard to the subject or the actors. I have made out this account of the proceedings not for the purpose of acting the critic merely, or injuring, in the least, the feelings of any one; but for the special purpose of making such remarks on the subjects and speakers as will have a tendency, if observed to improve and correct those things which people in general would notice as errors or inelegancies—but in manner and sentiment, I wish to be considered the friend of every one, especially of every young man, who is attempting to gain distinction in the thorny path of public life. Permit me therefore, if I see fit, on future occasions like the present, to make even more critical remarks on the little errors which I may discover, then I have done on this occasion—knowing that we cannot rid ourselves of faults until we know what they are.

From the celebrity of the two leaders in the next Debate (Gerry and Rand) it is expected a very full audience will attend. We hope that Gentleman and Ladies from all quarters may be seen honoring these young men with their presence, and giving publicity and character to an Institution which we may become the pride and glory of Oxford County.

#### A LOOKER ON.

For the Democrat.  
**PROCEEDINGS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S COUNTY LYCEUM.**  
The young men of Oxford County met on the 16 instant to adjournment in the Court House on Paris Hill. The members of the Society were not all present, although some who were present exhibited a very commendable degree of zeal and interest in the grand object of the Society by coming from so great a distance to attend to the delights and duties of a Lyceum. The audience, although the Court House was not crowded, as it was at the former meeting, was, nevertheless, composed of a good number of the intelligent and respectable of both sexes. We were happy to see so many ladies present. If they were aware how much the young men coveted their presence on such occasions, no one of them would be absent were it possible to attend. The President called the Lyceum to order, and after the admission of several members to the Society, Mr. Gerry of Waterford delivered a Dissertation on the value and importance of Institutions similar to Lyceums, which was listened to with much respect. We have not heard any expression of opinion on this performance; but we hazard nothing in saying that the Essay was well written and well spoken. This Gentleman is clear and methodical in his arrangement of a subject; consequently this Essay had a beginning—a middle & an end. The beginning disclosed the facts, showing the im-

**SENSIBLE RECOMMENDATION.**—The following judicious advice is copied from the resolutions adopted at a publick meeting of the citizens of Woonsocket. Although calculated for the meridian of Rhode Island, it will answer equally well for any of the New England States:

Whereas, it is currently reported that in one of our neighboring villages, "a man" made during the last year \$1500 by minding his own business, and \$500 by letting other people's alone;" therefore,

Resolved, That we recommend to some of the good people in our village to try the experiment, not only as a source of emolument to themselves, but of satisfaction to the neighbors,

**Bunker-Hill Monument.**—There appears now to be a fair prospect, that the funds necessary for completing the Monument, estimated at \$20,000, together with a further sum of \$10,000 for grading and fencing the grounds, will be speedily raised, and that at no remote period the work will be completed. It has been stated in some of the papers that \$14,000 towards the subject have been offered by four gentlemen of this city—brothers. It is stated that \$500 have been offered by another gentleman—\$1000 by a third, and \$19,000 by a gentleman at the South. These liberal contributions are offered on the condition that the necessary sum shall be obtained to complete the work at once—an object which as we have remarked, there can be little doubt will be attained.—*Advertiser.*

(Signed by) AMOS YOUNG, & 14 others.

Paris June 18, 1839.

#### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June, A. D. 1839.

On the foregoing petition Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at John R. Briggs' Tavern in Woodstock on Friday the thirteenth day of September next at nine o'clock A. M., when they will propose to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notices theron to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Greenwood, Woodstock and Hamlin's Gore, and the County Attorney of said county at Oxford, and by posting up like copies in the publick places in each of said towns of Greenwood and Woodstock, and in Hamlin's Gore, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.  
Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

#### Guardian's Sale!

BY virtue of License obtained from the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford on the 25th of June 1839, there will be sold at the Store of John Chaffin, Oxford in said County, on Saturday, the 24th day of August next, at 5 o'clock P. M., all the interest and right and title to the property herein has in and to one acre of land and buildings thereon, formerly owned and improved by Wm. E. Chaffin deceased, and which lies in the Western Village in said town, and the same on which the said Louis Chaffin now lives.

PHOEBE SHATTUCK, Guardian,  
By her At't'y, J. S. KEITH.

Oxford, July 19, 1839. 3w49

#### Commissioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed at the Probate Court within and for the County of Oxford on the 25th of June 1839, Commissioners to receive and examine at the estate of

#### WILLIAM H. MUZZY,

late of Oxford in the County of Oxford deceased; will meet at the Office of J. S. Keith, Oxford in said County on the last day of August, September, and October next at ten of the clock in the forenoon to receive and examine at the estate of

#### J. S. KEITH,

CHARLES DUREEL, Com'r.

Oxford July 19, 1839.

#### Wanted Immediately.

BY the subscriber two or three Girls as apprentices to the Tailoring Business to whom good encouragement will be given.

#### JOSEPH D. SHACKLEY.

Norway Village, July 17th, 1839.

TO the Hon. Board of Road Commissioners for the County of Oxford to be held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June 1839.

THE undersigned would represent that the public accommodation between the County road should be located, commencing at the intersection of the County road recently located from Walcott's Mill in Bethel, with the County road leading from Bethel Hill to Waterford thence near Parsons Haskell's in Albany, thence to the County road leading from Stonington through Albany to Waterford, thence in said road near the store in Waterford occupied by Whitney & Irish, thence to Waterford Flat in the road as now travelled with such alterations as may be made, or through the Valley near Carlton's Mill to said Flat, thence to the City (so called) in Waterford passing between Tom Pond and the road now leading from the Flat to the City. Wherefore your petitioners pray your Honors after due notice in the premises to view said route and enter into new road, or so much of it as your Honors should deem most advisable, and as in duty bound will ever pray.

(Signed) ZIBA FROST & 59 others.

#### STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, SS:

At a meeting of the County Commissioners, begun and held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of June A. D. 1839.

ON the foregoing petition ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at Hunt's Tavern in Albany on Tuesday the first day of October next at nine o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notices theron to be served on the Clerks of the said towns of Albany & Waterford, and upon the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be served and posted, at least thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause if any they have why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.  
Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

#### SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, SS:

TAKEN on Execution, the same having been attached on the original Writ, and will be sold at public Auction at the Tavern of Joshua Graham in Rumford in said County, on Saturday, the 31st day of August next, at two o'clock P. M., all the right, title, and interest which Estastie P. Poor has to redeem the Stone Farm, so called, situated in Andover, the same being the same premises which the said Joshua Graham, and his wife, Abigail G. Marshall, both of this town.

DIED.

In Weld, May 9th, of consumption, Mrs Judith Greenleaf, wife of Mr. Joseph A. Dummer, and daughter of the late Mr. Richard Dummer, of Hallowell, aged 49.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

Attest, J. G. COLE, Clerk.

#### SHOES! SHOES!!

A new lot first rate Womens, Misses and Children's Kid, Morocco, and other kinds of SHOES, in great variety, made expressly for the subscriber, and just received.

W. E. GOODNOW.

Norway, June 20, 1839. 3w46

Also—More New CAPS, latest style.

#### \$1.00 REWARD!

BE UN away from the subscriber on the 23rd instant Andrew Stubbs, an indentured apprentice, aged 18 years. Whoever will return said apprentice to the subscriber, shall receive the above reward, but no charge will be paid. All persons are hereby cautioned against harboring or trusting the said Andrew Stubbs on my account, as I will not pay any expense he may incur, nor any debts he may contract after this date.

EDEN T. GODDARD, Dept. Sh't.

Rumford, July 15th, 1839. 3w46

benjamin allen,

Hartford June 25th, 1839. 3w46

ALEXANDER RYERSON

